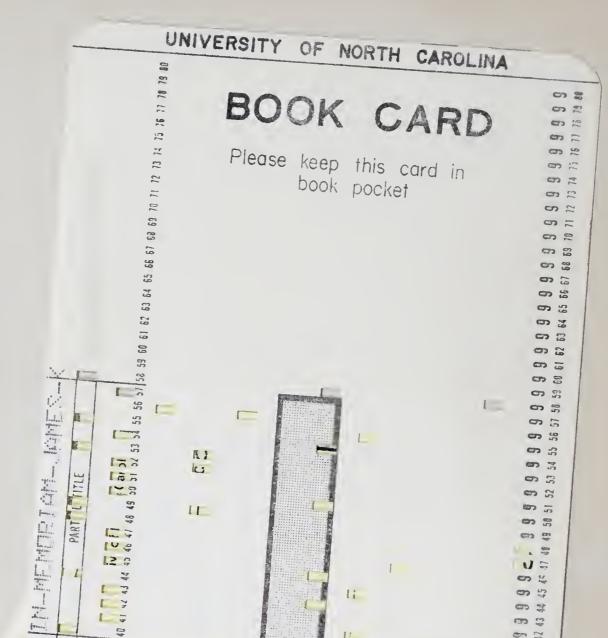


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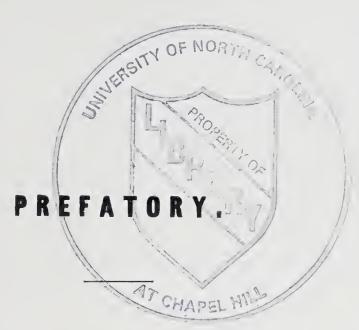
JAMES W. LAMBUTH, D.D.

"We thank you for the determination to open work in Japan. We shall go, leaning on the Omnipotent Arm of God, and seeking the guidance of the Koly Spirit."

Dr. Lambuth's answer to Bishop McTyeire.



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James William Lambuth, D.D., was born in Alabama, U.S.A., March 2nd, 1830; was graduated from the college at Oxford, Miss., now the University of Missisippi, in 1852; and in 1853, he married Miss Isabella McClellan who was related to the families of General George B. McClellan and ex-President Cleveland.

He was born of a missionary ancestry. His grand-father was a pioneer missionary from Virginia to Middle Tennessee; and his father, the Rev. J. R. Lambuth, was a missionary from Alabama to the Indians of Mississippi, and the French of Louisiana.

Seldom in the history of Foreign Missions, is the

Church called to mourn the loss of one whose life and labors are equal to those of Doctor LAMBUTH.

Receiving his appointment from Bishop James O.

Andrew in 1853, he had been a missionary nearly forty years. Toiling in China with Apostolic zeal till 1886, he came to Japan and was the Father of the

"Mission of the Inland Sea."

Being in his sixty-third year, he departed this life in great peace, April 28th, 1892, in the city of Kobe.

His message to the Church in America:—"I die at my post; the work to be done is great; send more men;" is an inspiration to his fellow-soldiers all through the columns of the missionary army in Japan, and should arouse the heart of the Church in America.

After he died some of the Biblical students of the Kwansei Gakuin said to me:—"He is our father, and we want him as our model."

A good man's work is imperishable, because souls are immortal and because the Son of God is the Divine Co-worker. When the sun in our heavens shall go out in darkness, and all the stars their night watches cease to keep, Dr. Lambuth's work will still shine on.

J. C. C. N.

Kwansei Gakuin,

July 14th, 1892.



PROGRAMME

OF THE

FUNERAL SERVICES.

The English addresses were afterwards interpreted.

The services were concluded at the grave,
Revs. C. B. Moseley and W. E. Towson participating.

FUNERAL ADDRESSES.

In the Chapel of the Methodist Episeopal Church South,

Kobe, Japan, April 29, 1892,

in the presence of a large concourse of

Foreign and Japanese Christians,

the three following addresses were made:—

I.

By Rev. J. C. C. Newton, M.A.

In the hurry of this our short pilgrimage, we may if we will, frequently stop and gather practical lessons. But when a good man is taken from our midst, one who was a father among us, and one who was successful in his God-

given work, then it is especially needful that we stop, and dropping the busy work from our own hands, sit down together and without haste meditate in the presence of the Lord. It is helpful every way to consider the prominent events of the good man's career, to meditate upon the salient traits of his character, to find the motive power of all his work, and catch into our souls the inner vibrations of his spiritual fellowship with Christ.

This then is the day, and this the place, where God in His Providence bids us pause and meditate for a while together. We therefore invite you to join in considering, first:—some of the prominent events in the career of the man of God whose redeemed spirit has left us.

James William Lambuth was born in the United States of America, March 2nd, in the year of our Lord, 1830, being at the time of his departure, in his sixty-third year. He graduated from the college at Oxford, Miss.,

which college is now the University of Mississippi. Though previously a member of the Church, it was while in the college that he experienced the conscious assurance of sins forgiven and the witness that he was indeed a child of God:

In 1853, he married Miss Isabella McClellan, who was related to the families of General George B. McClellan and ex-President Grover Cleveland. In the same year he was appointed by Bishop James O. Andrew, a missionary to China. In 1854, starting from New York in a sailing vessel with his young wife, the choice of his heart and the partner of his long missionary life, and accompanied by Dr. D. C. Kelley and Rev. J. L. Belton and their wives, after a voyage of nearly five months, he reached the far off land of China. At that time the branch of the Church which we represent had in China only one missionary, the Rev. W. G. E.

Cunnygham, D.D., who gave the new missionaries a warm welcome.

Before this, three others had worked for a while but had been compelled to return. Notwithstanding the difficulties of the missionary work at that day, he not only got an easy command of the language, but it is not too much to say that Dr. Lambuth was the pioneer and founder of much of our work in China, especially the evangelistic work. Like the Apostle Paul, his soul burned within him to preach Christ in the regions beyond, and so from Shanghai as the centre he made circuit after circuit preaching for the first time to those who had not heard the Gospel of the true God. Every year, as fast as he could, he pushed further and further his bold and perilous course into the towns and cities of the interior.

His work in another department was by no means

inconsiderable. Christianity wherever it goes, must translate God's word and create a new literature.

Our venerable father was a member of the Committee that made a Chinese translation of the New Testament. He published, in all, twenty volumes including two or three important theological works, besides catechisms and tracts of various kinds. But it is as a preacher living messenger of light Gospel, as a of of the the midst of the masses of the idolatrous people that his work stands out conspicuous. His thirty-three years of constant toil in China has imbedded itself in the foundations of Christ's Kingdom which will abide till the And how the Christians in that land end of the world. honored and loved him! To-day his name among them is as the sweet incense poured forth. Recently, having heard of his impaired health, they sent him a letter begging that when he should be called up to heaven, his body might be buried with them in Shanghai. And I have no doubt ere this hour, our Sainted Preacher has been greeted upon the fields of glory by those who were saved through his preaching.

It was in 1886 that he, in company with Dr. Dukes, came to Japan. Three months afterwards, he was joined by his noble son, Dr. Walter Lambuth, our beloved Superintendent. And we know how their hearts burned with the fires of Christ's love as they quickly saw stretching out far and wide the fields white for the harvest; and we know, too, how the heart of the old warrior was stirred with an ardor equal to that of the two younger men. With a rapidity that astonished other missionaries in Japan, he went through all the coasts of the Inland Sea preaching and talking to the people. In fact there is scarcely a point in our whole field from Kobe to Oita that was not either opened by him or with which his labors are not

Of the Kobe Church which for so long a time worshipped in his house, he is specially to be named as the founder and father. His last trip into the interior was to By invitation of Rev. C. B. Moseley, the Tadotsu. Presiding Elder of that District, he preached and dedicated the new house of worship. It was fitting that he should dedicate the house, for he opened the work there and ever watched the tender vine planted in that seat of idolatry. His constant interest in the welfare of the Japanese people, and his untiring labor for their salvation are known and There is no desire to forget the splendid work read of all. of others, but this now sainted man of God is the father of our work, and alike by our Japanese Christians and by the missionaries, he will ever be named our father.

It may now be profitable to consider briefly certain traits of his character and draw there-from practical lessons. We dare not, of course, claim for any mortal man exemption from mistake, or absolute perfection. But we should hold up before our eyes certain excellencies of character and certain Christian graces in order that we may follow him as he followed Christ.

First,—One of the strong characteristics of his whole career, and also the secret of his usefulness was his unreserved consecration to the one thing. When as a young man just from college, he heard the call of God to go, preach the Gospel in far off lands, he said:—"Here am I, send me,"—there was then and there, a complete giving up of everything to that one thing. Kindred, parents, friends, the prospect of a successful career in his native State, all was laid forever upon the altar. Henceforth he cared for nothing, sought for nothing except as it stood related to the preaching of the Gospel to the heathen. Social amenities, hospitality (this abounded always) were all consecrated to the one great end in the Name of Christ.

Nor was he a missionary for a limited time—five or six years—and then to return. Nay, he was a missionary for life. Some of us had been thinking he ought to go to America, but he has fallen at his post just where he wanted to finish his course; and with joy too. He has given us an example of life-long, entire consecration to the one thing to which God called him.

Second,—There was a quiet gentlemanly decision of character which it is well for us who are younger to ponder.

His indomitable will stands out as an example worthy of all imitation as it was illustrated during the late dreadful civil war. During those long years of fratricidal conflict, cut off from the support and almost from all communication from the home Church, he remained at his post through it all, and carried on his missionary work. I trust that I may be pardoned for saying in the presence of the living

this:—When all the annals of missionary labors shall have been written up, no page of those glorious annals will shine brighter than the one that records the unquenchable devotion and heroic self-sacrifice of Dr. Lambuth and that of his equally heroic wife. In the presence of difficulties that made other stout hearts fail, his never did.

Third.—He maintained an exalted standard of Christian life. He illustrated in his own personal life the principles of the Gospel which he preached to others. Did he preach repentance? He himself had repented and renounced every form of sin and needless fleshly indulgence. Faith in Christ as the Lamb of God—the precious Blood that cleanseth from all sin—this he constantly preached; and his own faith was a living every day reality. Did he preach the office and work of the Holy Ghost? With him it was not a mere theory. He had the witness of the spirit. Did he exhort the native Christians unto love supreme toward God,

and toward each other, brotherly love? He himself was an example of consecrated and unselfish love.

And here my Brethren is the secret of that profound respect which the people of China and Japan have for him— People can read the inner heart of their spiritual teachers. This is true everywhere, and especially so in the East. They saw in him the actual experience and power of a redeemed man. The deep love of Christ for their souls— Christ, they had not seen—they saw illustrated, demonstrated in Christ's messenger whom they had seen. The purity of his thoughts, the singleness of his aim took hold upon their respect and confidence. This is a matter most important to us. The power and holiness of the heart sanctified by the Holy Ghost, the exalted standard of his life, the absolute certainty and boldness with which he preached a present and full salvation from all the sin of the spirit and filthiness of the flesh—this is the model for

us. There is much else that ought to be said, but as there are others who are to speak I yield to them. In the words of our own immortal Charles Wesley, we may fitly say:—

"Servant of God, well done!

Thy glorious warfare's past;

The battle's fought, the race is won And thou art crowned at last.

O happy, happy soul!

In ecstacies of praise,

Long as eternal ages roll,

Thou seest thy Savior's face.

Redeemed from earth and pain,

Ah! when shall we ascend

And all in Jesus' presence reign

With our translated friend?"

II.

Translation of an Essay Read in Japanese by Rev. K. Usaki.

Rev. J. W. Lambuth, D.D., our Presiding Elder of Kobe district, M. E. Church South, Japan Mission, departed this life, on April, 28th, 1892. O how sad it is! He was, for many years, my beloved and beneficent Some five years ago, I think it was March, 1887, teacher. I met him for the first time at Kobe. At that time I was not yet a Christian "having no hope and without God in the world." One day I had the privilege to attend his Bible-class for young men, where he was diligently explaining the word of God. While he was commending the word of God to the young men's consciences, I felt my heart sharply pricked, and immediately made up my mind to become a Thenceforth I was one of his favorite pupils. Christian.

I was not only instructed in the truth, at his feet, but also frequently asked to render his words into Japanese. He was so good to me.

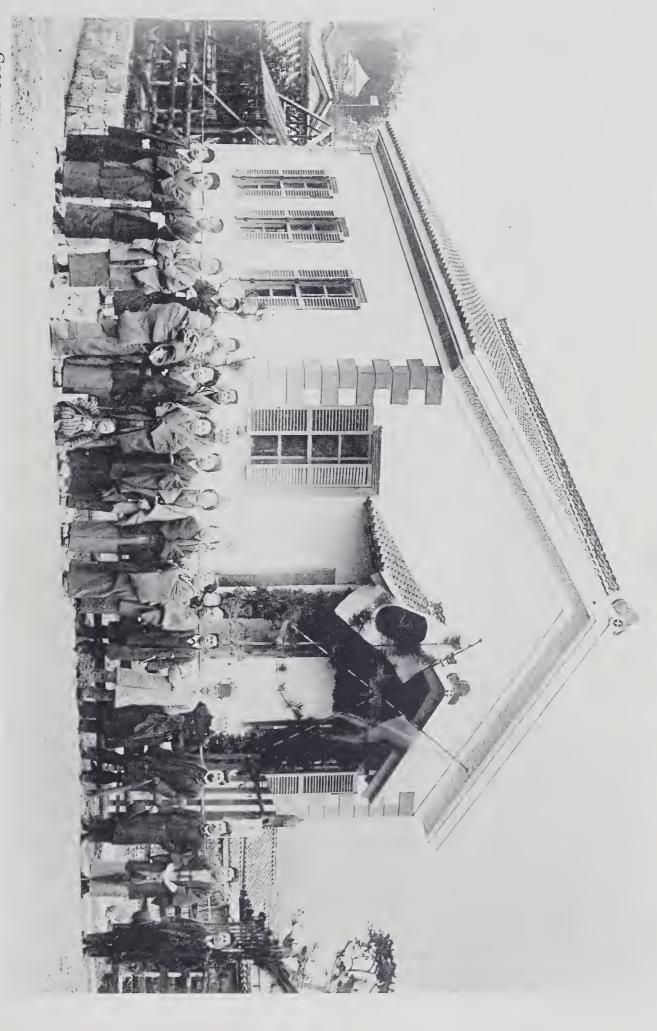
When I look back upon the memorable past, my love for him is so stirred that I can not keep from sobbing. While I was studying theology in Tokyo he wrote a third letter to me quoting Eph. chap. 6, 10, 18, and exhorting me, as a young man, to stand fast in the Opposite that passage I wrote the following words in the margin of my Testament. "Is not this a word of counsel sent by dear Dr. LAMBUTH, January 16th, 1889?" And this is one of my favorite passages of scriptures to this day. He had given me exceeding great literary advantages by lending me his good books so liberally. Every one admits that it is pretty hard for a poor student like myself to buy new books and periodicals. Dr. Lambuth well knew my case and handed

me his books before I asked him, just like a father does to his child. Cannon FARRAR's Life of Christ and one or two other books which I borrowed from him on the day of his death, still lie on my desk in my study. In a word, next to the Providence and grace of God, I say what made man of me is due to his kind instruction and unceasing remembrance of me in his prayers. Not only am I indebted to him greatly, but my parents, also, in their declining years, for he was the one who brought them to Christ and His And one of them has already departed from knowledge. I am sure my mother sees the Doctor face to face in paradise and is talking of the past. O my beloved saint; pray tell her that we are well here and by and by we shall We may say he was, indeed, a good and meet her again. laborious servant of our Lord. Over thirty years he was a missionary in China and did great and good works. arrived in the Japan field from China, July 26th, 1886.

Since he arrived in Kobe as the pioneer of the Mission, he toiled and toiled from day to day without resting. He went forth from Kobe to the mission field "conquering and to conquer." The Churches in Kobe, Hiroshima, Uwajima, and Tadotsu were planted by his zeal. "Well done, good and faithful servant."

He was of meek and gentle character and always kept quiet. But whenever and wherever he opened his mouth he spoke the words of piety. His life was pure, holy, and unselfish. He conducted himself strictly. "Godliness with contentment" was his life-long characteristic. His very appearance was that of a holy saint. Nobody escaped from admiring him when caught by his saintly appearance and influence.

On the very morning of that sad day, I stood by his death bed and solemnly gazed upon his mortal form. Behold the naturalness overflow, and brightened peace



COLLOTYPE.

CHURCH AT TADOTSU-JAPAN.

K. OGAWA, TOKYO.



shine, on his face. Spontaneously I said to myself: Ah he is not dead, but sleepeth:—and hesitating I left him and his room. When the Apostle Paul found the time of his departure was at hand, he wrote a letter to young Timothy: "I have fought the good fight, I have finished the course, I have kept the faith; henceforth there is laid up for me the crown of rightcoursess." These words of St. Paul may, appropriately, apply to our late Dr. Lambuth. Amen.

III.

Address delivered by Rev. W. E. Towson.

"When I am weak, then am I strong."

2 Cor. XII. 10.

This passage has been chosen because it was the last one that Dr. Lambuth ever quoted, and, also, for the reason that it fitly types his religious experience during his last illness.

On Wednesday morning—less than two days before he died—after a very trying night, he greeted me with the remark:—"God has been so good to me." "Yes," I replied, "the mercies of the Lord are new every morning and fresh every evening." After a brief conversation on the goodness of God, in which some passages of Scripture

and several stanzas of "How firm a foundation, ve saints of the Lord" were quoted, I called his attention to that promise of the Master's which is so precious to every missionary and which was hanging on the wall near his bed, "Lo! I am with you always," and said:—"Doctor, you have found that true, haven't you?" His reply was emphatic:—"Yes, that is true," and, as in conscious realization of its truth, he added:—"Jesus has come." After a little pause, he quoted the words:—"When I am weak, then am I strong." "Strong in faith?" I asked. "No," he replied, "Strong in Christ." And so it was; as our brother grew weaker, he grew stronger, as his outward man perished, his inward man was renewed day The law of spiritual compensation came into play; as his hold here became weaker, his grasp on things up vonder became firmer, his path "was as the shining light, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day."

Dr. Lambuth was not a very demonstrative person. As has been said, "he was a quiet man, a man of few words," and yet, I have no doubt but that, if, at the close, he had had the physical strength, he would have poured forth his soul in rapturous praises unto God who was so good to him.

Our brother left some messages and it has devolved upon me to deliver them. I want to do this to the glory of God and to the encouragement of the faith of the native Church by showing them how a Christian can die. These messages were written down at the time they were delivered, and were all uttered when there was no delirium; in fact, to all appearances, his mind held its sway unto the last, giving evidences even within a minute or two of death of clearness of intellect.

Tuesday morning, about forty hours before he passed away, Mrs. Lambuth informed him that the Japanese

Christians were very much concerned in regard to his condition, and asked him if he had any message to send them. His answer was:—"Tell them that the Lord is with me all the time." And when asked if he had any exhortation for the Church, he said:—"Tell them to be faithful, faithful unto the end."

Brethren and sisters of the native Church!—This is the last word to you from him who loved you so well and who labored so faithfully for your salvation. His work on earth is done and his last sermon has been preached! you will see his face no more, nor listen to his words again; but you have his last message of exhortation to you:—
"Tell them to be faithful, faithful unto the end." May you prove your love for him and for the doctrine that he preached to you by "giving heed" thereto and at last receive "the crown of life" which the Lord has promised to them "who are faithful unto the end."

When asked if he had any message to the Church at home, he said:—"Tell them, if I should be taken away, that I died at my post." This was literally true. His last Church service was holding the Kobe Quarterly Conference, and while in the chair he had a chill, having had another earlier in the day. I urged him to go to bed, offering to attend to the Conference; but could not prevail on him to do so, and he remained unto the close, suffering constantly. He then went to bed never to leave it alive. Well, might he say:—"Tell them, I died at my post.

"My body with my charge lay down,

And eease at once to work and live."

When asked what word of exhortation he wanted to send the Church at home, in reference to the Mission work, he replied without the least hesitation:—"We have a great work to do, tell them to send more men." These words show how heavily the work lay on his heart and

how sorely he felt the needs of this land. They were cabled to the Mission Board in the United States, coupled with the amnouncement of his death, and will doubtless appeal with great force to the Church that he loved so well and of which he was such a devoted servant. May the exhortation be heeded, and may the answer be of such a character as will gladden the hearts of his old associates and will show that the message was not in vain.

There was but one thing that seemed to trouble our brother as he drew near the gates of death, and that was the absence from his beside of the immediate members of his family. He spoke of them on several occasions and once remarked:—"This is a time when I would like to have the children with me." But it was not to be; God willed otherwise. His daughter and her husband were hurrying to him from China as fast as electricity and steam could carry them; but fogs and bad weather so detained their ship

that they did not reach Kobe until a few hours after their father had closed his eyes in death. To them he sent the message:—"I have been waiting for you and expecting you; but if I do not see you, all is well! Whatever the Lord sees best, it is all well!" In the midst of their great bereavement, increased by the added disappointment of not seeing their father ere he died, may their faith find a resting place in the assurance that "whatever the Lord sees best, it is all well."

Dr. Lambuth was the founder of our Mission; he and Dr. Dukes being the first on the field. As a consequence, he took a peculiar interest in its affairs and watched its growth with much satisfaction. Especially was he concerned about those who labored with him in the Gospel, their interests were his, their joys and sorrows found in him a ready response, and their triumphs thrilled him as if they had been his own. He was always the

first to welcome a new missionary to the field; either by a letter sent to meet them, on their arrival at Yokohama or by boarding their ship just as it came into port in Kobe. Well do I remember his cordial words of welcome that greeted me and mine, strangers in a strange land, on our arrival at Yokohama, and afterwards his hearty greetings in the presence of his younger brethren, on board of our ship just as we came to anchor in the harbor here.

We who knew Dr. Lambuth so well and loved him so much, will miss most sorely his words of counsel and his warm fatherly greetings; but let us cherish his last words, for, even at the end, he had us on his heart. Being reminded that there were some members of the Mission that had not seen him during his sickness, he said: "Tell those I have not seen to put their trust in Christ. To be faithful unto God and he will never forsake them." And then with that delicacy of

that some, who were detained at their work, would feel that their absence was noticed by him, he added, "Whether I have seen them or not it makes no difference, they are all the same to me. I want them all so to live that the Lord will be with them to the last day of their missionary life. Tell them to be careful, careful how they live, especially the young men and the young women."

God help us my brethren and sisters to remember this his last message, heeding its solemn exhortations and warnings and following the example he set us of holy living, and thus shall "the Lord be with us to the last day of our missionary lives."

Our brother died "well." It could not have been otherwise. After nearly fifty years of earnest devoted toil in the Master's service we would expect nothing else. I might say his death was a triumph. He met the King of

Terrors with a strong faith and won agreat "victory through our Lord Jesus Christ." Time and time again throughout his sickness he affirmed that Christ was with him, using such expressions as these:—"Jesus is here," "Jesus has come." "He is right here, and I know it is Jesus." His sick-bed was very near heaven; the angels of God were there, ministering unto him, and there was the presence of another, and "the form was like the Son of God." Without doubt Bro. LAMBUTH saw and heard things that it was "not lawful for man to utter." Had our eyes been "opened," like his, to spiritual things, and had our ears been attuned to heavenly symphonies we, too, would doubtless, have seen things that were not of earth and been ravished with the music of the heavenly world. During his last day he said to his wife:—"I have views of things that are indescribably beautiful; things that are opening up before me coming and going; growing brighter and surer." Still speaking to Mrs. Lambuth, he said:—"I leave you with the Lord. He will take care of you; yes, and I will be waiting and watching for you and the children." May they all meet him in that day! The Bible tells us that "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints," and I am sure that those who were permitted to stand by our brother's bed side, as he passed away, and witness his great triumph, esteemed it a blessed, holy privilege. There were with him in that hour but four—Mrs. Lambuth, Dr. Kin, Mr. Rollins and the writer—and I am sure that I voice their feelings when I use the words:—"Let me die the death of the righteous and let my last end be like his."

Our dear father and brother has left us. His warfare as a soldier of the cross is over. He has exchanged his weapons of war for a crown of life. He has fought a good fight, he has finished his course, he has kept the faith.

We will miss him more than words can tell. His friends,

whose number was legion, and who loved him so much, will miss his words of welcome and his messages of love; but they will ever thank God for his holy life and his fragrant memory.

His old comrades in these Mission fields of the East will miss him. No more will they have the inspiration of his presence in the fore front of the battle leading the charge; but they know that he has fought well and has received the victor's meed.

The Church at home will miss him; never again will they be aroused by his letters full of faith and zeal recounting victories already won and announcing plans for fresh conquests; but they have his dying message to them, showing that even to the last his heart was in the work.

Above all will his family miss him, in all those elements of tenderness and love which characterized him and which constitute the essentials of an ideal Christian home; but they know where he has gone and that he is "waiting and watching" for them.

"And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me: Write, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the spirit, that they may rest from their labors and their works do follow them."



MISSION BOAT AND OUT-DOOR PREACHING IN CHINA.



MEMORIAL ADDRESSES:

DELIVERED AT THE KWANSEI GAKUIN.

By Prof. S. H. Wainright, M. D.

WHILE our hearts are sad to-day as we meet here to pay our respects to the memory of our beloved brother who recently departed from us, yet I feel that for two reasons at least we may rejoice. First, that Dr. Lambuth was a godly man and did, throughout his lifetime, a noble and godly work; and second, that there is here to-day such a goodly number of young men who, in this wicked and perverse generation, take pleasure in honoring a godly man, and show their appreciation of a life that was honest, just, pure, lovely and of good report.

Let us draw some lessons from the life and work of Dr.

Lambuth which shall be helpful to us who are at the threshold of the conflict, and inspire in us a more consecrated spirit of devotedness to our Master. In your school histories you have no doubt seen mention of Hercules, the great hero of the Greeks, a man noted for his mighty deeds. There are two mountains, called in ancient times Calpe and Abyla, on either side of the Mediterranean Sea where it meets the Atlantic ocean. Their classical appelation, "Pillars of Hercules, was given to them in consequence of the legend that Hercules raised them to mark the utmost limits of the known world, which he had extended to that point, and the terminus of human adventure.

This seems to me to illustrate well the character of Dr.

Lambuths's work in the East. His work in China and

Japan on either side of the sea which lies between these two

countries, rises like two great pillars marking the extreme

limit, the ne plus ultra to which our Church has been extended in the East. His work will ever remain as monuments of the planting of the Southern Methodist Church in China and Japan which was largely through his labors.

The Kingdom of God advanced through his word in a threefold sense, viz.: geographically, numerically and spiritually. There are large numbers who advance the Gospel numerically and spiritually, laboring in long occupied fields, and there are those who advance the work of the Lord spiritually going around strengthening the churches, but it is not every man that has the opportunity of carrying the Gospel to regions beyond. I speak of this especially for your sake that you may realize what a great privilege you have to put the sickle for the first time to the broad fields before you white unto harvest. Islands, kens, guns, cities, towns, villages and homes all around you where the

Gospel is unknown should inspire you to a great work for God and your fellowmen.

The purpose and aim of Dr. Lambuth in departing from his native land to the far East was not different from that which led Livingstone to Africa, and Columbus to sail toward the setting sun in search of India. A fact not often mentioned, indeed, but true nevertheless, is that the great aim and purpose Columbus had in view was "to bring together the ends of the earth, and unite them under one Redeemer." To realize this purpose, he struggled through long years of opposition and ill-success.

LIVINGSTONE'S hardships in the solitude of darkest Africa were endured that he "might evangelize the natives, explore undiscovered secrets, and abolish the slave-trade of Central Africa."

And ever thus could our venerable missionary, as he wrestled with the entanglements and perplexities of the Oriental

world say:—"The Spirit of the Lord is upon me, because He anointed me to preach good-tidings to the poor: He hath sent me to proclaim release to the eaptives, to set at liberty them that are bruised, to proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord." What noble determinations these, that led these men to distant lands. To bring together the ends of the earth, to unite them under one Redeemer. When I first came to Japan, I stayed at Yama No. 2, with Dr. LAMBUTH, in his home, a week. I was struck with two characteristics of him in his work; he was persitent in work, unecasing in prayer—characteristics which have been conspicuous in his life. Always busy, always praying, always talking to men of God, always talking to God of men. But while he was an incessant worker yet he was not over-enthusiastic, not restless, and in a feverish hurry about everything. He was a man of hope which gave calmness, dignity and brightness to his work;

his heart was rooted and grounded in love, hence he was sober, gentle, and practical; faith was the underlying spring and source of his long and faithful service. hope, and love, the abiding, unchanging, eternal elements of our religion he held fast through all the vicissitudes, trials, and revolutions which he encountered during his He knew that the Gospel need not be altered life-time. to suit people of different nationalities; he ever preached it as the power of God unto the salvation of souls. "meddled not with them given to change." The story is told of a scientist who on observing the light colored eye of the Anglo-Saxon and the dark colored eye of the African, reasoned that being so different in nature the same sun could not furnish light by which both could see. It is such reasoning as this we hear from those who say that the natural constitution of the Chinaman and the Japanese being different from that of men in the West the Gospel

should undergo a corresponding modification to suit them.

Dr. Lambuth never embraced such absurd ideas, but preached the same old Gospel to every one he met, no matter of what race or tongue he was. He held steadfastly to the faith once delivered to the Saints through actions and reactions. He knew how to hold back when it was necessary, and he knew when to pull forward. The old truths of the Gospel never became monotonous; he never tired of preaching the old, old story to the perishing ones around him.

Perseverance was a marked characteristic of him. Blow after blow he struck upon the stony heart of China without apparent effect, but he wavered not till at length he was able to see the result of his labor. Whatever he undertook he carried through with the utmost diligence and perseverance. Along with this, much patience was required; but as I have said he was a man of hope, and in hoping for that which he

saw not, he waited with patience for it, and to-day he enjoys his reward, eternal life, which is given to them who by patient continuance in well-doing seek for glory, honor, and immortality.

Another characteristic was self-sacrifice. Preference which was due him in his old age and the position he held he invariably declined. The story is told of ALEXANDER that on an occasion when he and his soldiers had been several days without water, some water was brought, but hardly more than enough for ALEXANDER himself. When he started to drink he glanced at his soldiers and seeing the pitiful expression of their faces as they looked at the water, he refused to drink, and declared that he would wait until his soldiers could drink with him. It was so with DR. Lambuth. No young missionary was more ready to endure a hardship or take up a task than he was. He would teach a class of boys to read English or do anything which he thought would further the Master's work.

And then, again, his character. You all know well that he was a man of character. "Charms strike the sight, but character wins the soul." A young Japanese said to me one day that he thought racial distinctions would go unnoticed where there was real character: when a man's heart is filled with the love of God. Dr. Lambuth was loved by the Chinese and by the Japanese, and he loved them. His heart was so aglow with the love of God, and his character was so Christ-like in purity and simplicity, that people never thought of his being of another race and tongue.

It is said that old age is a kind of judgment day. How wonderfully was the Divine approval stamped on the life of Wesley in his declining years. On entering his 80th year he says:—"I travel from four to five thousand miles a year." He was bright and happy in his work at 86, and on until his death. So with the long and faithful life of

Dr. Lambuth. A life of loyalty to his Master left its impress on him, and in his last days he shed the lustre of that pure devotion, which to him had become almost a second nature, on all around him. He honored God when he was young, and the Lord honored him when he was old.

In conclusion, a word about his death. The sunset and the sunrise to the righteous are the same. No sooner do we bid them farewell on this side than they hear a voice from the other saying:—"Come, thou blessed of my Father." You have heard of the victory Dr. Lambuth had in death. When Godfrey, Duke of Bouillon, at the head of the Crusaders, came in view of Jerusalem with its high turrets and sacred buildings he gave a shout which, it is said, filled the whole earth. Then, is it a wonder that the departed saint whom we honor with this meeting to-day, shouted for joy when the Jerusalem that is on high came before his vision? That city of pure gold like unto pure

glass, the building whose wall is of jasper, the foundations of whose wall is adorned with all manner of precious The first foundation, of jasper; the second, of stones. sapphire; the third, chalcedony; the fourth, emerald; the fifth, sardonyx; the sixth, sardius; the seventh, charysolite; the eighth, beryl; the ninth, topaz; the tenth, chrysoprase; the eleventh, jacinth; and the twelfth, amethyst;-that city whose twelve gates are twelve pearls; and each several gate one pearl: whose street is pure gold as it were transparent glass;—that city which hath no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine upon it: for the glory of God doth lighten it, and the lamp thereof is the Lamb;—I say is it a wonder, that when that city glistening and sparkling with the lambent glory of the eternal throne of God was unveiled before his sight that he felt no sting in death; that he shouted, "I see indescribable beauties before

me!" Blessed be Almighty God who gave him, and who giveth us, the victory.

"He climbed the steep ascent of heaven,

Through peril, toil and pain,

Oh, God, to us may grace be given,

To follow in his train."

AN ADDRESS DELIVERED BY THE REV. K. USAKI.

1. Dr. Lambuth as a Missionary.

What is the characteristic of Dr. Lambuth as a missionary?

As a missionary, he was consecrated, inflexible, aggressive, soul-loving, and most laborious.

He was a son of a Methodist missionary. His missionary spirit and zeal was, undoubtedly, inherited from his good father. Nevertheless he believed, strongly and consciously, the divine calling for the missionary work. His conviction was this: he was a chosen vessel of God to bear His holy

name before the far-off heathen nation. He was brought up in a rich and comfortable family. In his young manhood, he studied the law and intended to become a lawyer, which is a good and honourable profession in America. "Howbeit what things were gain to me, these have I counted loss for Christ." (Phil. 3: 7.) When he was divinely called, Dr. LAMBUTH counted these things—family, property, study and law—but loss and resolutely made up his mind to go to that "Celestial Empire" as an ambassador of Christ. It was 1853 A.D., and he was then twenty-three years old.

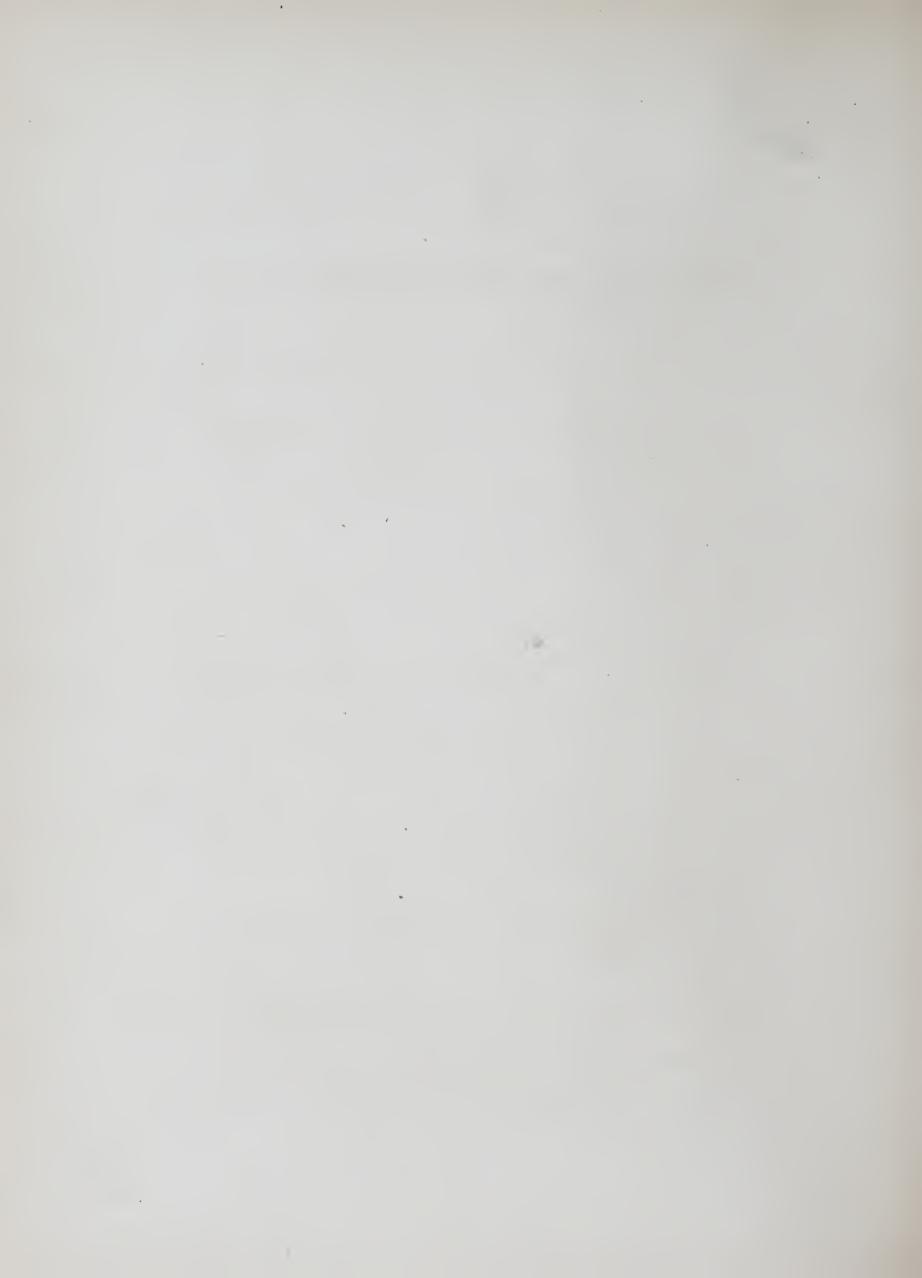
From 1860 to 1864 the American civil war took place. The Church, South, was affected very injuriously by that long conflict. The missionaries of the Church had been cut off from communications with the home Board and their support failed. During these years of calamity, Dr. Lambuth was in China. McTyeire's History of



COLLOTYPE.

K. Ogawa, Tokyo.

THE CHAPEL AND BOOK ROOM—CHINA.



Methodism gives us an incident of his missionary life. The author said:—

"He (Dr. Allen) and Dr. Lambuth both supported themselves during those trying years, and carried forward their mission work until supplies in small amounts began to reach them."

His iron will and inflexible nature, as well as his consecrated spirit, overcame courageously these trials and afflictions. He was an aggressive missionary too. He was too impatient to wait for sinners to come to the Church. Like our Saviour he strove by every means "to seek and to save that which was lost." During his missionary life in both China and Japan the aggressive work was his watchword. I must tell you an anecdote of Dr. LAMBUTH. I think it was in the fall of 1889. In the session of the third Annual Meeting of our Mission I made an address on "Methodism: Her Evangelical Work," before the Japanese

Missionary Society, and the central thought was that our evangelical work must be aggressive. I specially emphasized the word aggressive in English, for there were several missionaries in the congregation. When my speech was over and the service was about to dismiss, Dr. Lambuth slowly stepped toward me and gave me his warm right hand and said most gently:—"The aggressive work is our watch word, God bless you." O that gentle and kind word of his still rings in my ears this day.

The distinctive characteristic of Dr. Lambuth as a missionary was his intense soul-loving spirit.

It is sad to tell the fact that even in missionaries there are such contemptuous feelings toward heathen people as regard them not only as an inferior race but as even brutes. Dr. Lambuth was far from such inconsistent missionaries.

His love to Chinamen and Japanese was no less than his love for Americans. Even so, he loved their souls that he

was willing to give them not the Gospel of Christ only but also his own life. Yes, he died at his post. To die in Kobe was, no doubt, the glorious prospect of his life. friend of mine demonstrated this truth. Let me state it briefly. In the summer of 1890, his son, Captain ROBERT LAMBUTH, with his wife, were sailing for America. LAMBUTH, Dr. WALTER LAMBUTH and one of the Japanese friends were in the harbour. Mrs. Robert Lambuth, with tears on her cheek, expressed her womanly affection to Dr. LAMBUTH, her father-in-law, saying that they would await his coming back home again. Dr. Lambuth appreciated her sorrow for the long departure, but for Christ's sake he replied in most solemn tone as he shook his head. Japan is our field." This word ought to be printed in letters of gold. This word is enough to tell how he loved Japan and her people.

Brethren: our beloved father and pioneer of our mission,

Dr. J. W. Lambuth, now forever rests from his labours, but thanks be to Thee O God!—his works follow with him forever and ever (Rev. 14: 13.)

2.—Dr. Lambuth as a Preacher.

What is the characteristic of Dr. LAMBUTH as a preacher?

He was worthily called a Gospel-preacher, "rightly dividing the word of Truth." This is the one great, distinctive fact in his life as a preacher. "I am not ashamed of the Gospel of Christ" (Rom. 1:16) was one of his favorite passages of Scriptures. Where is the wise? Where is the scholar? Where is the disputer of this world? he never feared them. He never searched any new and elegant theories or philosophies or learning. But he demonstrated the old, old truth of the Gospel—the fundamental truth of Christianity—justification by faith in Jesus Christ.

His preaching was, therefore, positive, direct, powerful and convincing. His characteristic as a preacher may be illustrated, more or less, from the fact that he took up the subject "Faith," nothing but faith, for the Bible reading in the Night School during the last six or seven months. I may almost say Dr. Lambuth determined not to know anything save faith which is in Jesus Christ. And I am sure those who heard his preaching would agree with me. In his preaching "M.A., D.D." become nothing, Christ and the Gospel everything.

He was not a so-called eloquent preacher, but his oratorical ability surpassed the ordinary preachers. His tone of speech was always sincere, sober, and energetic. In plain language from the tongue of fire, he talked the simple Gospel of Christ. His sermons were readable sermons.

3.—Dr. Lambuth as a Philanthropist.

He was a man of generous disposition and his heart was full of love and sympathy. His philanthrophic spirit was not mere curiosity, nor ecclesiastical policy. His motive was nobler and purer. "Charity is kind." He loved the souls of the poor and needy and sympathized with their circumstances and helped to make them good. He is truly called a Christian philanothrophist.

The following was his philanthrophic principle:—without inquiry made particularly concerning their circumstances he would not help them with even one sen. Among many instances of his charities the following are striking:—

One day in winter a young waiting boy whose dishonesty and carelessness had troubled Dr. and Mrs. Lambuth, so that they finally had to dismiss him from employment, came to his gate, with a miserable appearance after three or four years'

wanderings to and fro. Dr. Lambuth "saw him and had eompassion," and gave him his own overcoat to keep him warm for it was very cold weather; when he found the real circumstances of the boy, he with his wife gave the wherewithal to meet his actual expenses, and then sent him to his home. Such was his charity. He was a friend of the poor. Whenever rainy weather continued he said: "sorry for the poor." We must remember that his philanthrophy was not, like that of great philanthrophists, so public, so eminent—always obscure—yet "whosoever shall give to drink unto one of these little ones a cup of cold water only, in the name of a disciple, verily I say unto you, he shall in no wise lose his reward." 10:42.)

4.—Dr. Lambuth's personal piety.

Everybody knew his godliness. His piety was sound

and deep. We found ideal saint-like character in him. He was a typical Christian. His Christian life was holy pure, serious, and strict, yet not eccentric nor ascetic, nor stern.

Now let me ask what was the source of such deep, pure, sound Christian piety." This is the answer:—"This kind can come forth by nothing, but by prayer and fasting." (Matt. 9: 29). He was a man of prayer and self-denial. I was told he fasted very often, but he did it differently from Pharasaic fasting. He attended three meals every day with other members of his family, but did not take much food, sometimes took nothing. Therefore even his own family did not know when he fasted. Prayer and fasting were the secret of his Christian piety.

Every one who knew his death hour could not hesitate to testify to the power of his personal religion. He was strong, powerful, and successful as preacher and missionary, because he was strong and powerful as a Christian.

In conclusion, I say his life and character in many respects, very much resembled the great John Wesley, for instance his piety, his preaching, his promptness, his neatness and his death. Let us imitate his life and character, and let us carry forward the mission work for which he died.

By Rev. O. A. Dukes, M.D.

When a man becomes eminent in any department of life, it is said of such a person, that he selected good parents. we consider Rev. J. W. LAMBUTH, D.D., from this standpoint, it will be seen that his were noble parents. The savage Indian of the American wilds, under his father's ministry, changed the terrible war-whoop for the song of Our Dr. Lambuth was born a missionary to the Mongolian race, and could not but be a heroic scion of a Heredity left its impress upon every feature, noble stock. physical as well as spiritual. This has been exemplified, yea more, the father has lived again in the life of the son, and with such results as we have seen and felt. In Eternity the redeemed sons of three lands will prove the great effect of the one life upon the other. Let this be a lesson to us, as parents.

If this be true, we may say, that our beloved dead still lives in the life of his son in the work in Japan, and of the daughter in that of the neighboring land of China. The Lord make them eminently useful and successful.

Remembering these things, it is not surprising that at this meeting I should speak of the success which has attended the development of certain features of character, which have no doubt been handed down through many generations.

China as the first dark region employed of God in bringing out the life-picture. The actinic forces were first.

Strength in weakness. Often have I heard Dr. Lambuth tell of the criticism that the sainted Dr. Summers made upon the occasion when he was about to take that first long voyage to China. "Those other strong men will stand the climate, but you are too weak." Those other strong men, however, were not long with him in

China. But by carefully husbanding his strength, he lived longer than the average active missionary life. In weakness truly he was strong.

It was my privilege to be closely connected with the work in which Dr. LAMBUTH has been engaged during the past eight years. Well do I remember some of the surprises that were in store for me on the first boat-trip to the interior in China. I had been, as I thought, brought up in a good section of Methodism. But that trip showed me that mine was of a later type. I only remembered some of the shouts of the Love Feast, and some of the searching questions of the Class-meeting, as practised in my earliest Our whole trip was a Love-feast and a Classdays. meeting. It was also attended with much of fasting aud Again I found myself face to face with the sweetest influences of Methodism. This was characteristic of the man.

Again, his was a sanctified passion for preaching the Gospel. Being a master of the Chinese spoken language, he was able to rivet the attention of a surging crowd of curious Celestials in a most remarkable manner. Soon I began to look about me for the secret of this magnetism, oratory, if you please. Such manifestations of God's Spirit working in his preaching could not long be hid from my soul. It was God working with him. So that there was every reason for faith, and faithful work. He told me that he always expected immediate results.

Another force at work in his life was his unquestioning belief in God's Holy word. I remember on one occasion to have suggested some doubts on Job as a man. But I was cured of my doubts; and never again was a subject of that kind introduced. Sometimes I found it difficult to enter into conversation with him on common subjects of the day. But speak of the work in hand, and there was

no delay, no abstraction. He was absorbed in thoughts of God and His work. The Bible was to him a whole book, and nothing must be taken away from it.

Speaking of his zeal I am reminded that he very nearly became my physician at one time. It was when I had lost about 30 pounds in three weeks, and could scarcely get about, being so run down with China's most dread malady. He assured me that when he was in a much worse condition, almost hopeless to the physicians, he had taken to a boat, and had started on a trip into the interior. In his weakness of body he was ready and anxious to preach the Gospel. . . or he wished to die nobly at the post of duty.

Another characteristic of our Dr. Lambuth was his deep love for the native brethren, as well as those of his own race. He was their true friend and helper. "Love begets love." The native Church loved him as a father; and in China especially they will long remember him with deep affection. I say especially, because some are disposed to question Oriental gratitude to a foreigner. Who could help loving one so gentle, and so unobtrusive in all his aets of kindness?

Let us take a lesson from this. Let us live in the bonds of Christian fellowship, allowing nothing to come between us and the Christ, or the lowest followers of Him. The nearer we are together in this work, the greater will be the results of our labors for the dear Lord.

As a man of prayer: among the first sentences I learned in Chinese was, "Let us pray." I learned it of him. He walked by faith, and not by sight, and the atmosphere he breathed was prayer. In the company of his brethern, "Let us pray," was a frequent request.

I have told you somewhat of how he lived, and you

must know how he died. Let us strive to be ready for the final victory, as he was ready.



COLLOTYPE.

K. OGAWA, TOKYO.

WITH BISHOP WILSON & REV. TOWSON AT NARA.



MEMORIAL SERMON:

PREACHED IN HIROSHIMA BY THE REV. Y. TANAKA.

"This charge I commit to thee, son Timothy, according to the prophecies which went before on thee, that thou by them mightest war a good warfare."

I Tim. 1: 18.

Our hearts were filled with astonishment and sorrow at the sad intelligence of the death, on the morning of April 28th, at his home in Kobe, of our friend and brother, J. W. Lambuth, D.D.

I.—A SHORT SKETCH.

Rev. J. W. Lambuth, D.D., was born in Mississippi, U.S.A., 1830. His father was also a preacher. At the ago of twenty-five, he graduated at Oxford College (now the University of Mississippi), and the following year he was

impressed with an earnest desire to go as a Missionary to China, and the Lord blessed him in his descision. time, there were very few missionaries in China, and therewere thousands of difficulties on account of the great difference in language, climate, customs. The same Spirit who had guided our Lord in the wilderness strengthened him in this foreign field. He consecrated his life during thirty-three years to the foreign mission in that land. July, 1886, he was sent with two other missionaries to He was the first man under the banner of M. E. Church, South, to knock at the door of the land of the Inland Sea. In this new field, he established schools and churches. He was always ready to go and work for the Even on the eve of his final departure Master's cause. he was considering eagerly how to overcome the powers of Yes, he fought a good fight and finished his darkness. course.

- II.—I will mention some of his characteristics.
- (1.)—He loved to work. He was quite busy and quite diligent in preaching, in study of the language and in translation. Like Christ he found his meat in doing the will of him that sent him.
- (2.)—He was full of love and sympathy. He was a man of hospitality. Many guests were invited to his house, and they felt toward him like a father.

His sympathy was extended to all alike, he loved his neighbor as himself. Love is life. Love must be pure, then deep. "Charity never faileth."

(3.)—He was in full consecration to the work of God.

At the age of twenty-six, he left his parents and came to the unknown land of China to save poor souls. Having spent thirty-three years in China he began his work in Japan. Since he came to Japan, his body became rather weak, so some missionaries advised him to go back

to the home-land and take a rest, but he did not consent. It shows that he does not "serve two masters" and for him it is more precious to save poor souls in Japan than to prolong his temporal life. This is the spirit of "Better is a dinner of herbs where love is, than a stalled ox and hatred therewith." So he went on still to preach this blessed teaching.

Full consecration to the Divine cause is the greatest secret of good success. His patience in troubles is the outcome of this consecrated life. He loved God, and was near to God. In all things, he "glorified God in his body and in his spirit, which are God's" in the mission fields—both in China and Japan.

III.—Are not these characteristics the fruit of the Holy Spirit?

It is the effect of being Spirit-born, therefore he fought "a good fight" even unto death. He took "the

whole armour of God." He was filled with faith and with the spirit. He pleased God and he himself was happy even at times of his greatest suffering. No work done in Jesus's name can perish; all are written in the book of life in heaven, and you can see it when you enter into the Father's House.

Be ready to fight, and for life eternal. Christ is the only Redeemer and Lord of hosts; come to Him, fight with Him, then "there is laid up for you a crown of righteouness." Amen.

BRIEF MEMORIAL ADDRESS,

DELIVERED IN HIROSHIMA, BY MR. M. MATSUMOTO,

A THEOLOGICAL STUDENT.

As if thirty-three years were one day, Dr. Lambuth faithfully and patiently preached the Gospel in China.

Indeed he was a faithful servant of the Lord.

Coming to Japan, our Country, in 1886, he made Kobe the Central Station of the work. This was the beginning of our Methodist Episcopal Church South in Japan.

He worked earnestly for the Lord wherever he went in Japan as he had done in China, yea, with more earnestness and love.

Though he was weak in body, in spirit he was strong.

Now our mission has many working stations in Kinaii,

Chugoku, Shikoku and Kyushu. He has sown the seeds of truth in these places, and now they are growing.

I can never forget that I was baptized by him with my brother just six years ago. Alas! he has now gone to another world, leaving us here. He was the man of earnest faith, deep love, good judgment and great patience. Any one who talked with him could not forget him. He was a man of influence. He has now entered into eternal peace.

His last words were these, "I have conquered in Christ's Army" and "Be faithful until death." Indeed he was faithful until death!

Oh! the spirit of Dr. Lambuth! I praise God that you worked for the Lord exceedingly much and am thankful for your work in my country. Now, in this Memorial Meeting, I long after him and hope to follow his spirit. May the Spirit of the Lord help me to follow Christ as he followed Him. Amen.

ACTION OF THE STUDENTS OF THE KWANSEI GAKUIN.

Upon the death of Dr. Lambuth, the students held a meeting, adopted resolutions of Condolence and Respect which (in English) they presented.

Mrs. J. W. LAMBUTH,

Dear Madam:—The teachers and students of the Kwansei Gakuin unanimously beg to make the following resolutions and requests:—

1st. That we deeply regret that our father Dr. J. W. Lambuth has been taken from us into the Hand of Him in whose name he had come to Japan and worked in it so faithfully.

2nd. That we acknowledge and admire his devotional life and his self-sacrificing love to win our souls for Jesus. We will remember him as long as our church stands in this land.

3rd. That we earnestly desire to have the remains of our beloved father Lambuth buried here in Kobe to remind us constantly of him. Moreover many of us often heard him say, that he desired to sleep in this land, and wait the glorious coming of our Lord Jesus Christ. This will do good not only to us but to those who will join our Church hereafter, and also to those missionaries who will come to work in this Vineyard of the Lord.

4th. That to express our deep attachment toward him we humbly ask Mrs. Lambuth to let us bear his coffin to the burying place.

We remain, faithfully yours.,

Signed by all the students.

A LETTER TO MRS. LAMBUTH, UPON THE DEATH OF DR. LAMBUTH, FROM THE CHURCH AT UWAJIMA, JAPAN.

(Translation.)

DEAR MRS. LAMBUTH.—The mild spring wind is gone, and is no longer with us. The pure plum blossoms have fallen and hid their shadow. Where is their sweet fragrance? Where is the soft pleasant breeze? The "uguisu" is lamenting the morning of the falling flowers. The cuckoo is mourning in the evening of young buds.

The king of flowers has already faded and all the flowers are about to wither and lose their beauty. The regretful cloud spreads over the heavens, and the sorrowful rain falls to the ground. Ah! will such a season inform us of something. Suddenly we received the sad information of the death of Dr. J. W. LAMBUTH. Alarm and sorrow are mingled. Though we look toward the East in vain, we have no hearts of a white cloud. We see the waning moon and regret that the way is so far. We are very sorry. Are you fortunately well?

Dr. Lambuth has "poured out his heart in preaching in our country, and came to a strange land, crossing the great waves of ten thousand ri, and engaged in the work of saving souls, trying to" pour water upon those who are thirsty and floods upon a dry land, for a long time as for one day. Forgetting his old age and disregarding heat and cold, night and day he went from cast to west.

Uwajima is blessed through the abundance of his work. We think much of him, but he has passed away and washed his feet from this unclean world.

Dr. Lambuth came to our country and founded the M. E. Church, South, in Japan. He worked very hard in the helpless and friendless land and succeeded in laying its foundation. It is simply because he was strengthened in the Lord and in the power of His might, and bathing in the inexhaustible fountain that he worked so patiently with faith and hope, by his living words, being with the Lord constantly. Otherwise the work would not have made such progress. And now the first father has departed Ah! we are very sorry. forever. Now the wind has ceased, the flowers have fallen, but the mosses have grown, and a green carpet is spread! the leaves are thick and the fruits are produced. Flocks of sheep are increasing through his abundant blessings. How great is the result of his

We believe that he is near the throne of the heavenly Father, and receives the erown of glory and hears the words which men cannot speak. Blessed be Jehovah, who giveth his glory to those who feed and those who are fed and maketh them to dwell in the light. Oh! we are so thankful for the grace of the Father. But you are passing through the fires in a strange land. We cannot bear the thought of your sadness. But it is certain that the Father will put his hands upon you. Indeed men are He is earried to the skies and will meet the Lord and be with him forever. We hope you will be safe in the Lord. Where the clouds of sorrow are folded the sun shines, and where the abundant rain has fallen regretfully, the living things grow. When we look up, the white clouds are so broad that we can not find the boundary, and when we look down the water reaches beyond our vision.

With foolish words we express our condelence. We

hope the abundant mercy of God may rest upon you and that you may get comfort in the Lord.

In behalf of the Uwajima M. E. Church, South.

S. NISHIMURA, T. SHINOWARA, M. HORI.

April 28th, 1892.



THE GRAVE—KOBE, JAPAN.

Requiescat in pace.



ACTION OF THE JAPAN MISSION OF THE METHODIST

EPISCOPAL CHURCH SOUTH.

AT A CALLED MEETING, APRIL 30TH, 1892, KOBE,
JAPAN.

Whereas, in the providence of God, our senior member, Rev. J. W. Lambuth, D.D., Presiding Elder of Kobe District and Chairman of our mission, has been removed from his labors on earth:

Be it Resolved: (1.)—That, we, in Mission Meeting assembled, do hereby express our deep sense of loss occasioned by his death, our profound respect for his godly character and our love for him as a father and associate in the work of the Master.

(2.)—That our deep and tender sympathies are extended to the family of our deceased brother and that our prayers

shall be offered that the Lord may keep and comfort them in this hour of trial.

- (3.)—That we bear testimony to Dr. Lambuth's ability as a wise counsellor and an exemplary leader, rich in Christian experience and ripe in Christ-graces. His devotion and zeal, based upon nearly forty years of practical Christian work in the East, constituted him at once the safest of guides, in all the exigencies of missionary work. We shall sorely miss his words of wisdom and his kind advice.
- (4.)—That we do herein subscribe most heartily to his message to the home Church: "We have a great work to do! Tell them to send more men." If we can add any weight to the dying appeal of this noble veteran in the work we say, "Grant them!"
- (5.)—That we appreciate his message to us his brethren in the work. God help us to do and to die at the post of duty, faithful to every interest of our high calling.

- (6.)—That we endorse his words to the brethren and sisters of the native Church and pray that the Holy Spirit may fill their hearts and ours unutterably full of glory and of God.
- (7.)— That a copy of these resolutions be sent to each member of the family, to the *Missionary Reporter* and to all of the Church papers at home.
- (8.)—That these resolutions be engrossed upon a page of our Minutes.

O. A. Dukes, S. H. Wainright, W. E. Towson. Committee.



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